

By C. M. Payne

About Plays
and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

AN ANNOUNCEMENT from the Clune headquarters says that those interests intend to see that everybody in the United States and Canada has a chance to witness an exhibition of the new film, "Ramona," which begins an engagement at the Forty-Fourth Street Theatre to-night.

"We intend to send out 100 'Ramona' companies as soon as we can organize them after launching the film in New York," said Robert H. Poole of the Clune forces. "The picture will be shown in every city and town in this country and Canada."

Mr. Clune has arranged to install "Ramona" in the Boston Theatre, Boston, May 1; in the Auditorium, Chicago, early in June, and in the Hippodrome, Cleveland, in seven weeks.

ANSPACHER TO ACT.

Louis K. Anspacher has written a playlet called "The Washerwoman Duchess," which will be performed on the afternoon of April 11 at the Lyric Theatre, where a benefit will be given for the Hungarian war babies. In the cast will be Kathryn Kidder, Walter Hampden, Pedro de Cordoba and Mr. Anspacher.

VIVIAN'S HAPPY THOUGHT.

George Vivian, manager of the Punch and Judy Theatre, had a happy thought while making an address on the drama at Columbia University recently. "I was floundering around wondering what to say," asserts he, "when the thought came to me, 'Ahem!' I said, 'There are some stars that shine and some shine that star.'"

TWENTY TO COLLABORATE.

Twenty well-known authors are to combine their efforts in writing a twenty-minute playlet for the Friars' Frolic. Among them will be Augustus Thomas, George M. Cohan, Hay and Valler, Louis Anspacher, Eugene Walter, Channing Pollock, Renold Wolf, James Montgomery, Augustus MacHugh, Max Martin and Samuel Shipman. The audience will kindly refrain from yelling "Author!" unless it wants to be gagged.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

They tell me spring is with us. I doubt it very much. Yet here and there I notice what might be called a touch of springiness, such as flowers. And roses and all that. But what's the matter with the "Old Casey at the Bat"? Oh, somewhere there are babbling. As babbling quite often do. And birds, no doubt, are budding. And bees are buzzing too. But to my mind spring fails flat. Until I read that poem— "Old Casey at the Bat!"

O'HARA HAS DONE WELL.

Fiske O'Hara will close his tour in "Kilbenny" Saturday night, April 15. It has been the most successful season this Irish singing actor has ever known. Augustus Pitou announces that Mr. O'Hara will have a new romantic Irish play next season.

OUR OWN MINSTRELS.

Interlocutor—Mr. Bones, I hear your brother is learning to be a baker.

Bones—Yes, but father's afraid he'll become lazy.

Interlocutor—Why?

Bones—Well, aren't all bakers loafers?

Interlocutor—I understand you're in love, Mr. Bones.

Bones—Yes, I am. She's a telephone operator.

Interlocutor—Is she a girl of any particular station in life?

Bones—Sure! I think she's a grand central.

Interlocutor—Archibald Highgate, our peerless tenor, will sing, "I Did Not Build the Brooklyn Bridge."

Archibald—The maiden cried in scorn.

Interlocutor—You said she was a telephone operator.

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"S'MATTER, POP!"



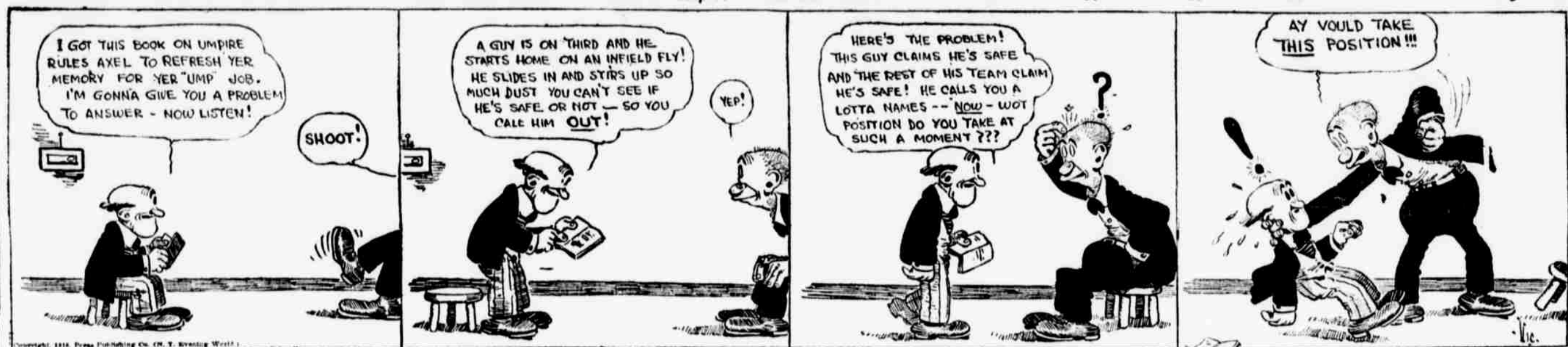
HENRY HASENPFEFFER—If Brains Were Mud, Sammy's Head Would Be a Swamp!

By Bud Counihan



FLOOEY AND AXEL—Axel Would Have Made a Wonderful Umpire of the Old School!

By Vic



GOSSIP.

There is to be a second "Hobson's Choice" company.

"The Co-respondent" will open at the Booth Theatre April 10.

Rehearsals are being held for a new midnight revue for "Castles in the Air."

Edwin T. Emery is directing.

Man Without a Country has been made over into a playlet by William Anthony McGuire. It will be seen at the Palace next week.

Sydney Baruch and Ethel Green will do some special dancing at the annual spring matinee ball of the Stage Children's Fund at Alhambra Hall April 29.

The gown Billie Burke is using in her big film, "Gloria's Romance," are to be insured against fire and theft for \$20,000. The first section of the picture will be released May 22.

Joe Vandenberg, who had a musical company at the Standard last summer, is to take one to Toronto for a season of eight weeks. He is engaging now.

Gilbert Miller will sail for England Saturday on business. When he returns he will bring his wife with him. She has been abroad for several months.

The chorus girls of "Robinson Crusoe Jr." are to write lyrics for a

melody Sigmond Romberg has composed six verses will be chosen, and the song will be sung by Albert Johnson.

Marceline, the first Hippodrome clown, is to return to that playhouse when its tenth anniversary is celebrated on April 16. He will appear with Toto, the Hip's present cut-up.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

M. T. Bell—No, she's single.

S. Jaffe—In June. Probably J. C. Huffman.

FROM A LOVING FRIEND.

A "faithful Reader" sends in a joke as per follows:

Gen. Funston (to Gen. Pershing)—Do you expect to take a cottage at Newport this summer?

Gen. Pershing—No, I expect to take a Villa in Mexico.

FOOLISHMENT.

Bill Smithson started drinking "yarn" to drown his troubles, but he found the chance for peace of mind was slim; his troubles all knew how to swim.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

She—How old do you think I am?

He—I don't know, but you don't look it.

Pepper and Salt
PASSED BY
HAZEN CONKLIN
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SOME MEN SELL THEMSELVES FOR A SONG—
YES, YES; GO ON!—
AND THEN CAN'T SING IT.

One memory of childhood makes me glad those days are past—
A memory that always in my waking thoughts will last;
The bitterness that galled my tongue, the burning after-tinge
Of that old-fashioned "tonic" mother gave me every spring!

Some folks are so forgetful that they'll stop in the middle of a revolving door to remember something they forgot.

Ten whole dollars that I thought were mine;
Wife borrowed one of them, then there were nine.
Nine whole dollars left to mourn their mate;
Wife paid the iceman, then there were eight.
Eight whole dollars waiting for reprieve;
Wife wanted "carfare," then there were seven.
Seven whole dollars saved from bankroll nicks;
Wife had a C. O. D., then there were six.
Six whole dollars somehow left alive;
Wife played auction bridge, then there were five.
Five whole dollars. Then my pocket tore;
Wife said "I'll mend it," then there were four.
Four whole dollars still possessed by me;
Wife wanted candy, then there were three.
Three whole dollars, tried old friends and true;
Wife saw a bargain, then there were two.
Two whole dollars at Armageddon;
Wife forgot her pocketbook, then there was one.
One whole dollar, sorry that it spoke;
Wife walked in her sleep, then I was broke!

It is the wife who promises to obey, but it is the husband who afterward does the living up to it.

MARRIED LIFE STORIES.

"My dear," said Mr. Hawkins to his better half the other evening. "Do you know that you have one of the best voices in the world?" "Indeed!" replied the delighted Mrs. H., with a flash of pride at the compliment. "Is you really think so?" "I certainly do," continued the heartless husband; "because it would have been worn out long ago."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

SOFT ANSWERS TO HARD QUESTIONS.

Editor "Pepper and Salt":
What are these "missing links" I read about?
Golf courses for dubs who play with two left hands.

SCRAMBLED EGG PUZZLES—No. 14.

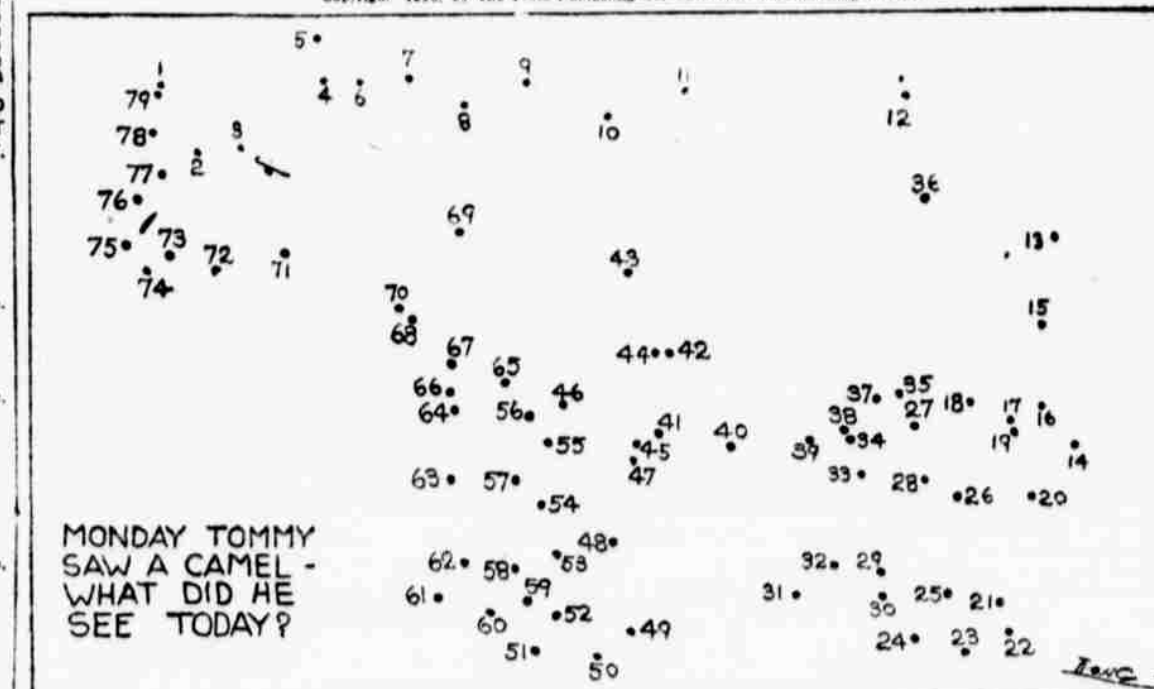
Before the letters in this egg were scrambled they spelled the name of something which combining suburbanites find more use for than do people who live in city apartments.

See if you can put the letters together again so that they will spell what they originally did. The scrambled letters in Monday's egg spelled "THERMOMETER."

M W R L N
A O E

WHAT TOMMY SAW AT THE ZOO By Ferd G. Long

CONNECT THE DOTS WITH A PENCIL LINE, COMMENCING AT DOT NO. 1 AND FOLLOWING CONSECUTIVELY.
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MONDAY TOMMY SAW A CAMEL - WHAT DID HE SEE TODAY?

Eating to Grow.

A CERTAIN Columbus, O., newspaper man is proud of the precocity of his five-year-old niece, says the Dispatch. As typical of her mental agility as well as her capacity for humor, he tells the following:

"We were visiting recently at my brother's home. When dinner was called the child politely but firmly announced that she had no idea of dining and would remain away from the table."

"Why, Mildred, you must eat three full meals a day if you are ever to grow up and be a lady," remarked my wife, who happens to be a woman of substantial proportions.

"Carefully surveying her gratuitous adviser, the little miss said: 'Auntie, do you eat four meals a day?'"

Successful Scarecrow.

A N American tourist had been boasting in the village inn.

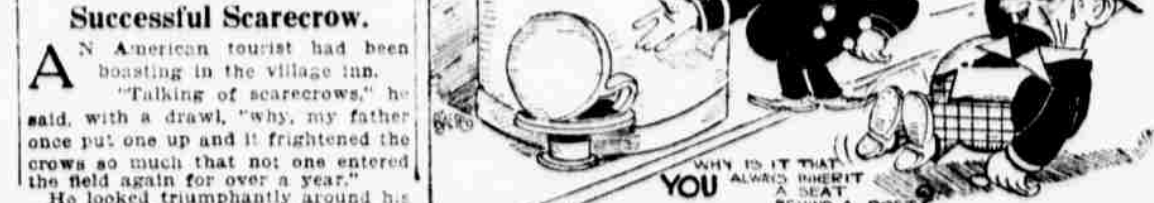
"Talking of scarecrows," he said, with a drawl, "why, my father once put one up and it frightened the crows so much that not one entered the field again for over a year."

He looked triumphantly around his audience. Surely that had settled

those country pumpkins! "That's nothing," retorted the farmer. "A neighbor of mine once put a scarecrow into his potato patch and back!"—Pearson's Weekly.

YOU!

By Arthur Baer
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PREPAREDNESS

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TRYING TO GET A RAISE FROM THE BOSS BEFORE LAUNCHING ON THE SEA OF MARRIAGE

OLD POEMS REVISED

THERE WAS A MAN IN OUR TOWN AND HE WAS WONDEROUS WISE HE BOUGHT A BUNCH OF WAR STOCKS ONCE AND WAITED FOR A RAISE. AND WHEN THEY ROSE HE PLUNGED AGAIN WITH ALL HIS MIGHT AND MAIN HE LOST HIS DOUGH AT ONE FELL BLOW AND WAS DOWN AND OUT AGAIN.